



Aug. 17. 75



Mrs. W. Martin Jones,
Knowlesville,
Orleans Co.,
N.Y.





Home,

Aug. 17, 1875.

My own darling,

I have just completed a little search in your desk where I was eminently successful in finding what I desired. Indeed I found a much greater variety of letter paper and envelopes than I had any idea was contained in the house. There seems to be a better supply of this size paper than of any other so I conclude to try the "gilt edge" for a

time. It may have the beneficial effect of reassuring you that I am not yet quite on the "ragged edge."

I received your precious letter in due season this evening and you may be sure I was more than delighted to get it. I was greatly pained, my darling, to hear of father's illness. Do be kind to him and do all you can to make him comfortable and happy. His bed has not been one of roses and it pains me more than I shall ever be able to tell you that it is not now as soft I wish I could make it and that I cannot do more for him

in his old age. He may have had his faults, may have made mistakes, but he has been a kind father, has worked hard and is deserving of every consideration. I am so glad that there was one little girl present who could be kind to him. I liked Emma much, the little ^Isaw of her. She was not at the house when I came away yesterday and of course I did not kiss her good bye. You kiss her for me and tell her to come and see us in Rochester some time. I hope father is better tonight, and to hear that he is usually well by the time you write tomorrow.

I have been writing
all day to-day and have
read very little. Have been
reading all I could this
evening and for that reason
will not be able to write
much to you this time. Am
glad you were pleased with
the letter to Mr. Philpott. Minnie
is better to-day and getting
well. I have lots of things
I want to write but must
not to-night. The most I wish
to tell you is how I love you
and those precious little babies.
I wish I could be with you
all to-night. Kiss the little
lambbs for me many times
and tell them how dearly
I love them. Good night and
God bless you all.

Your loving husband,
Will